Campbell Interurban Press

VOLUME 21, No. 31 — CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA — FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1916

Baking Powder: Our well known Farmers Union Brand: known for its freshness and purity. Owing to the big advance in the price of Cream Tartar we are forced to advance the price slightly; 35c per pound: 3 lbs for $1.00.

Cheese: Try some Martin's Eastern very fine. 25c. per pound.

Corn—Paris brand Maine Corn the best there is, 15c, 2 for 25c.

Peas—Del Monte, sweet and tender put up in sanitary cans, 15c.

Tomatoes—The Berryessa Brand is a very good substitute for fresh ones, 10c. per can.

FARMERS UNION BRANCH

Purity Record

In a number of tests made by the Holmes Farm near Overland Park, Kansas, the average bacterial count of milk drawn by hand was 16,200 per cubic centimeter, while that milked with a Hinman Milker showed an average count of only 5,500 per cubic centimeter.

From the udder to the pail, no dust, no hair no flies.

Get milk that is drawn in the modern sanitary way, from

ORANGE GROVE FARM

F. O. & K. U. BOHNETT, Lessees

"Quality Products" — Phone Campbell 22F4

GIVE THE YOUNGSTER A START

Plant a dollar in our Bank in his name, give him the Savings Pass Book, and teach him to "make that dollar grow."

The Bank of Campbell

CAMPBELL, CAL.

We have just received a new lot of View and Birthday cards from 1c to 25c.

Also another shipment of Colegates Line of Tiolet Preparations.

BEALL

CAMPBELL GARAGE

E. W. PRESTON, Prop.

Sub-Agent

Harley-Davidson Motorcycles & Smith Motor Wheels

Automobile, Motorcycle and Bicycle Sundries & Repairing

All Work Guaranteed

Fine Grade of

Automobile Oils, Greases and Gasoline

91 W. Campbell Ave. — Phone: Campbell 21 J

Home Grown

I.

You don't plant oats upon a hill
A hundred miles away,
And somewhere else your corn to drill,
You know would never pay.
You plant at home to get the yield
Whatever crops are grown,
For planting in some other field,
Will never help your own.

II.

And it's the same with dollars,
For dollars too are seed,
The cash today you send away
Tomorrow you will need.
Don't send your cash afar to roam,
But, wiser, learn to sow,
Just plant your dollars here at home,
And watch your dollars grow.

Near Hold-Up

Mrs. F. O. Putnam, assistant postmaster at Campbell experienced a terrible fright Thursday evening of last week at her home on Santa Clara-Los Gatos road when she was threatened by a holdup artist.

Mrs. Putnam had returned home from the office and with her daughter, Vaudine had just finished their supper when a knock was heard at the kitchen door. Mrs. Putnam answered and was met by a man who thrust a gun in her face. His face was completely masked by a handkerchief with two holes cut for the eyes.

During her argument with the gunman, an auto stopped in front of the house which tended to check the man who began to back away. At the same time Miss Putnam slammed the door shut and locked it. The alarm was then given by the telephone but no trace of the man was found.

It is supposed that the man surmised that Mrs. Putnam had taken the office cash home with her but in fact she had no money with her.

Why Not Smile

Are you angry? Is your lip cracked? Are you afraid of wrinkles? Are you suffering from an ingrowing grouch? None of them? Then why don't you smile? History tells us of men who trained themselves not to smile, because they wanted a stern expression of countenance. The savages also prided themselves on not showing any sort of emotion. Have you noticed in the photographs, that the mothers of the war heroes of Europe are not smiling? Neither are the generals who are doing the killing. Only the heroes themselves are smiling. A hard and stern expression does not indicate a good heart nor clear conscience. A thief seldom smiles. The woman of the streets smiles with her lips, but her eyes are hard and cold. The poverty stricken man on the street who begs for a dime, sends his plea direct to your heart if his appeal is accompanied by a smile. Only the failures of life never smile. A smile is the cry of the sentry of the soul, "all's well!"

Local and Personal

"The Quality Shop" that's us, KING'S.

Lost: San Jose Normal School pin. Finder please return to the Press office.

For Rent: Six room cottage, furnished or unfurnished. Apply to C. H. Whitman.

Fine Pasture for cows. Apply immediately to Geo. L. Hyde & Co. Phone 34J.

The Campbell Meat Market has a new Ford, to be used for delivery service in the country.

Messrs. J. L. Hagelin and J. F. Duncan were business visitors in San Francisco, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer DeWitt Pugh entertained their students at an informal recital and social evening at their Studio, on East Santa Clara St., San Jose, last evening.

As predicted the local High basketers got the San Jose High goat at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium last week in an exceptionally fast game. In the first half the Campbell took the lead scoring 19 to San Jose 9. During the second half San Jose came back stronger but was unable to carry of the game. The final score was: 32 of 37.

Tuesday morning the fire boys enjoyed (?) another fire scare and run of three hundred yards. The stove at the Reed home on North First St. gave a free exhibition of back firing for the benefit of Mrs. Reed who became frightened and gave the alarm. The boys are still getting their wind but realize the need of an occasional run.

Miss Hayes at Normal

The Humboldt State Normal School, located at Arcata, California, is the youngest of the California Normal Schools. It is making a decidedly rapid growth, its present enrollment being secured from seventeen counties in California. Many young men and women come from the inland counties on account of the exceedingly favorable climatic conditions.

Campbell is represented by Miss Ruth Hayes, a graduate of the Campbell High School. Her work is reflecting credit on herself and her High School. At a recent meeting, when the junior class of the Normal School was organized, Miss Hayes was elected Secretary of the class, a position which she will fill with credit.

New Booklet

That California is still looked upon as the State for the tourist and the most interesting point to be selected for a winter home is shown by the new booklet just received from the Union Pacific Railroad, "The Old Historic Overland Route". During the season of the Exposition California was visited by thousands from the East, who returned to their homes full of enthusiasm over California.

To further interest the European tourist in America—to show that California can afford them all the attractions and pleasure to be found in Europe, (which they are now prevented by war from visiting) the Union Pacific has issued and is distributing through the East, fifty thousand copies of "California Calls You," one of the most beautifully illustrated booklets that has yet been produced exclusively on California.

This is a production that cannot be disputed—as its views are from photographs taken from the most attractive points in the State—and are of a character that will produce admiration and a desire to see the original places.

We are to be congratulated in having a line like the Union Pacific to connect us with the East and interested in bringing our beautiful State to the attention of those who are endeavoring to get away from the Eastern snow and cold.

W. C. T. U.

At the W. C. T. U. meeting held last week the date was set for holding the California Campaign Federation Institute, under the leadership of Mrs. A. A. Estes, for Wednesday, April 5th, an all day meeting and a union prayer meeting prior to the evening address. This arrangement subject to the approval of the Campbell pastors and the county president.

The Union passed a resolution-petition for the enactment of an effective law by Congress for federal censorship of motion pictures in Interstate Commerce, in the District of Columbia, the Territories, and other places under federal jurisdiction. The president was authorized to send the petition to Hon. James D. Phelan requesting him to present and promote it, thru the Committee on Education and Labor.

Peace Advocate Talks

The address of the Rev. Wm. Allen Sunday evening on "Christianity and War" was well received by a large gathering. He explained the bill that is before the U. S. senate, which if passed, will make military training compulsory for all boys from twelve years of age and up, and cited conditions existing in Australia and New Zealand under a similar law.

The latter part of his talk followed more closely the subject. Mr. Allen has visited Europe many times, and nearly all other parts of the world, and speaks from first hand knowledge of conditions that make for war or peace.

PALMOLIVE

A Bar of Palm Olive Soap Free

with each purchase of a

PALMOLIVE SHAVING STICK.

Good only during February

Blaine's GENERAL MERCHANDISE

WHEN YOU SEE A BRIGHT LIGHT THINK OF

The NEVEROUT

And Things Will Grow Brighter.

Oil and Electric Lamps for Horse-drawn Vehicles, at

Whitman's Hardware

WARNING!

Persons caught molesting or damaging the property in "Hyde Residence Park" will be punished to the full extent of the law.

Hyde Investment Co.

NEIGHBORS ALL!!

We solicit the continued moral support, also the patronage, of all Campbell people and residents adjacent thereto.

Estimates furnished cheerfully on any and all specifications in our line.

We need your support and confidence. If we are right tell the other fellow.

If we are wrong tell us and give us a chance to make it right.

We aim to give you better service; if possible, better prices; and surely more perfect satisfaction than you can obtain by trading elsewhere.

We want your business

Campbell Lumber Co.

W. T. MORTON, Prop.

If Eyes Tire Easily

Are Glasses Necessary?

One of two conditions is indicated if the eyes get tired sooner than they should when doing close work. The nerve energy to the eye muscles is insufficient, or there is a defect in the visual functioning which produces a strain that keeps the nerves and muscles of the eyes overworked. In either case glasses are very necessary to preserve comfortable vision and save future worry and regrets. I am prepared to give you the proper glasses for such cases. Next date at Dr. Merrill's office Monday, Feb. 14. Hours 9:30 to 1:30.

W. E. Wyett, Optometrist

40-41 Ryland Block, San Jose

Lenses promptly replaced. Phone 1899

Smith's assortment of stationery is becoming more and more popular.

Trade at the Campbell Market

Campbell — California

OUR MEATS ARE GOOD

A. S. Gilson, Prop.

Christian Science Services

in Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for February 6th. is "Spirit." Sunday-School at 9:45. The public is cordially invited.

Homer DeWitt Pugh

VOCAL ART

Elizabeth Aten Pugh

PIANO AND THEORY

647 E. Santa Clara St., San Jose — Phone S. J. 4052 Calif.

Kodak finishing is Hulse's specialty Have your favorite pictures enlarged tree. Smith's Stationery Store is Campbell's agent

Campbell Interurban Press
HARRY C. SMITH
Campbell - - - California

FETTERED BY CASTE

AMERICAN WRITER CRITICIZES SYSTEM IN BRITAIN.

High Governmental Places Reserved for Members of the Aristocracy—Fitness Considered a Matter of Little Moment.

In an old and stable land, governed by a monarchy, with social standards as fixed as the social foundations, the conventions played an enormous part; and the conventions in England were all against hard work. It was the leisured class that ruled, that made up society, that held all the positions men naturally covet. Time and again have I been assured by Americans, Canadians and Australians that what most impressed them in that England which has been killed by the war was the prevalence of the caste system. They were quite right, Sydney Brooks writes in the North American Review. The caste system was beyond doubt the outstanding feature of the British structure. It was the caste system that made the West end of London the governing center of the empire. It was the caste system that in every British ministry reserved an excessive number of places for the aristocracy, whose title to them was based plainly on the nonessentials of birth, manners and social position. Nobody pretended that they were the best men for the offices they filled or that the country received from them anything like full value for its money. They were there chiefly because they were born in the purple and could not be got rid of. Hence politics in England remained an affair of friends, and the national business, as the war has shown but too clearly, was too often entrusted to a set of charming, wealthy and condescending amateurs. But it was socially and industrially rather than politically that the caste system worked its gravest harm. What was it at bottom that made the English atmosphere before the war so difficult for an American to breathe in freely? It was, I believe, that he felt himself in a country where the dignity of life was lower than in his own; a country where a man born in ordinary circumstances expected, and was expected, to die in ordinary circumstances; where the scope of his efforts was traced beforehand by the accident of position; where he was handicapped in all cases and crushed in most by the superincumbent weight of convention, "good form," and the deadening artificialities and traditions of an old society.

That unconquerable buoyance which infects the American air like a sting and challenge, and braces every American with the inspiration that he has a chance in life; that here are open opportunities, unreserved possibilities, no battering at locked doors, no floundering down blind alleys; that here, in short, it is the man himself who makes his career—is something which England before the war had so disastrously lost as to be hardly capable of realizing it. The number of things that an English "gentleman" and still more an English "lady" could not do without losing social caste was so prodigious as to form almost a schedule of forbidden industries. There were some trades and professions and occupations that were "respectable" and others which were not. Only an Englishman knew which was which, and he knew it by an instinct which was born in him, which he never examined, and so could not define. These factitious and conventional gradations exist, of course, to some extent everywhere, but nowhere were they so stereotyped, nowhere did they strike so deeply as in the ante-bellum England. There was not a single Englishman who had not the social privilege of despising some other Englishman, and the lower one penetrated in the social scale the more complex and mysterious and the more rigidly drawn did these lines of demarcation become.

Stars Numbered by Millions.

The number of stars visible in the largest telescopes has been variously stated. A few years ago an estimate of 125,000,000 was current. According to a recent estimate by Chapman and Melotte there are about 219,000,000 stars brighter than the twentieth magnitude. Professor Hale has recently stated that "there is reason to hope that a 100-inch telescope would add nearly 100,000,000 still fainter stars, many of them lying beyond the boundary of the universe as at present known," and within a year or so such a telescope (i. e., a reflector) will probably be in use at Mount Wilson observatory.

El Paso Uses Goat Milk.

El Paso, Tex., has one of the most interesting milk supplies of any city, remarks a correspondent of Farm and Fireside. A considerable amount of the milk is goats' milk produced by a number of goat dairies, one of which has a thousand goats. These goats get their living from the surrounding hot, dry territory, deficient in grass and only moderately covered with sagebrush and cactus. A cow would starve to death, but the goats, though fed neither hay nor grain, give on an average about a quart each. The milk brings the same price as cows' milk, and is sold both in bottles and in bulk.

Dying Hawaiian Race

MAKING POI

IT IS announced that the territorial government of Hawaii will restore to their former grandeur the ancient temples upon the islands. Several impressive examples of these twelfth century edifices are said to be in such a state of preservation that work upon them may be undertaken with certainty as to the correctness of the restoration. The Mookiui temple, one of the most striking, is described as having walls aggregating over 800 feet, with a breadth of eight feet and a height of 20 feet.

The Hawaiians are an interesting people doomed, seemingly, to early extinction as a result of their contact with the invading and appropriating white man who brought them, along with the consolations of his religion, decimating disease, devastating vices—to which the Kanakas took like ducks to water—and advice upon the importance of abstemiousness and six days work a week which has been neglected by the natives, as it is usually in balmy climates.

Primitive Conditions Changed.

The Hawaiians, when their Eden was discovered, were as a race wholly unconventional, in the sense in which the term is used against what agitators of a sort term the narrowmindedness of the conventions which govern the relations of the sexes in nearly all civilized countries; conventions differing in detail, but based in common upon the requirement of chastity in women and fixing for failure to meet that requirement sundry social penalties. There was no word in the Hawaiian language for chastity. Children bore the names of their mothers because that method of naming them was the only practical one where the question of paternity was so frequently unanswerable.

"The habits of the people were extremely licentious," writes a chronicler, imbued with the spirit of the spiritual conquest of the pagans by the Anglo-Saxon with his sturdy virtues of honesty, thrift and industry and his moral austerity, "but this state of things was greatly altered by the missionaries."

How greatly the state of things was altered is indicated by figures less hopeful than the reports of the missionaries. A half million light-hearted, pleasure-loving, sport-loving, singing, garland weaving, athletic, aquatic, shockingly idle and care-free Kanakas soon began to disappear under the curse of European disease like mist before a burning sun.

"In spite of moral and material progress," says the chronicler, "in spite of better food, better clothing, better houses and many other advantages of civilization, the race is dying out." "In spite of" should have been "because of," but how shall the Anglo-Saxon vindicate his moral conquest of the people and his appropriation of the land unless he sticks to "in spite of"?

Dressed in European Garb.

As a result of civilization the half million has shrunk to 40,000 or so. The men who survive still are, in many cases, well proportioned, strong and athletic. But the women, once prolific, are, in two cases in three, sterile. Those who have children have few. The men who wore, in pagan days, nothing more than a loin cloth, wear European trousers and shirts. The women whose only clothing was a "tapa" petticoat, made from mulberry bark and reaching from the waist to the knee, wear the enveloping "holoka," counterpart of "mother hubbard," which Christian modesty dictated. Nearly everyone understands the European moral code. But the race is dying! In a little while the "Sandwich islanders" who were in many ways an unusual people, and who, because of the benign climate and their exceptional health, enjoyed a life of much singing, dancing and surf bathing with few difficulties and little dole will have gone the way of the Carib Indians under Spanish rule.

A people whose kings and great chieftains wore flaming robes made of the feathers of tropical birds of resplendent plumage, somewhat outdoing in effulgence the rajahs and sultans of "Ormuz and of Ind;" a people who builded majestic temples to obscure insular gods; a people whose sons were warriors and whose daughters were the mothers of many warriors' sons until white men came to tell them that their way of life was wholly wrong, that their moral character was atrocious, and taught them a better way of life which proved to be racial death, make an interesting study. It is interesting at least to persons who are not of "missionary families" resident in Hawaii and under an everlasting moral obligation to vindicate the white man's occupancy of the sugar lands.

HAWAIIANS AT A FEAST

The restoration of their ancient temples would be commendable. It would give Hawaii an added attraction for tourists. That is a matter in which the Honolulu promotion committee cannot fail to be interested.

FAVORITE WORK OF AUTHOR

"Treasure Island," Stevenson Himself Said, "Seemed to Me Like My Right Eye."

Stevenson's "Treasure Island" has been chosen by Louis Rhead for this year's contribution to his illustrated edition of children's classics. It has been dramatized for the Bandbox theater, relates the New York Telegram.

All this recalls what Stevenson himself thought of his famous story. "It seemed to me," he said, "as original as sin; it seemed to me like my right eye."

He relates how he read it aloud to his own father, who "caught fire at once with all the romance and childishness of his original nature.

"His stories, that every night of his life he put himself to sleep with, dealt perpetually with ships, roadside inns, robbers, old sailors and commercial travelers before the era of steam.

"He never finished one of these romances; the lucky man did not require to! But in "Treasure Island" he recognized something kindred to his imagination; it was his kind of picturesqueness."

Not Neutral.

Patriotic Belligerent—How are you going to describe and comment on this affair?

Press Writer—I am going to tell all important facts and put the blame where it belongs.

Patriotic Belligerent — There; I knew all the time that you were bitterly prejudiced against us!—Longville Leader

NELLIE MANAGES

By JANE OSBORN.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was closing time at Henri's hairdressing establishment and Blanche and Sadie, the youngest and most piquant of those who wielded curling irons and hairbrushes for Monsieur Henri, were getting ready to leave for the day. Blanche was pulling on her gloves, while Sadie was putting the last dab of powder on her small nose.

"Henri would be furious if he saw how we are leaving things," Blanche laughed, looking around at the blue and gray interior of the hairdressing booth. "Maybe we ought to stop to straighten things up. Only I did want to get home by half-past six. I'm going out tonight."

"So'm I," confided Sadie, turning her back on the irons and combs left out of place and following Blanche out of the booth to the hall. "Never mind, Miss Nellie will fix up for us."

"She doesn't care when she gets home," Sadie consoled herself and her companion. "If she were young it would be different. When a girl's got a fellow it's different. Then she has to quit on time."

Miss Nellie—whose matronly build at thirty made her seem to Blanche and Sadie somewhere in the middle-age class, and, of course, much too old for beaux—too old, in fact, to object to staying in the shop to clear up after they had gone home—happened to overhear this last remark.

Miss Nellie was a blonde, and extremely capable. She had been in Henri's employ for over ten years, ever since she had come to him, timid, inexperienced and slender, as an underpaid apprentice, to learn the trade. Exacting customers never forgot her. To the fastidious among Henri's clientele she was famed for "the best wave in town." If you were dressing for an informal dinner at home or a reception where you would not remove your hat, you were content to have Blanche or Sadie or one of the others attend you. If you were going to be married, about to make your debut, were dressing for the ambassador's ball, or expected to make a conquest, you insisted on having Miss Nellie. And usually you had to telephone ahead of time to get her, so full was her date book. In return for her superior service Miss Nellie received a few more dollars a week than Sadie or Blanche and—what counted to Miss Nellie for considerably more—she was known by Monsieur Henri not as simple Nellie, but as Miss Nellie, and customers, realizing her importance, never left out the respectful prefix.

"When a girl's got a fellow it's different," she repeated rather regretfully, as she went into the booth to restore order out of chaos, to replace irons and brushes and pomades and tonics.

About that time Monsieur Henri was balancing his books in the front office. He was a Van Dyke-bearded, slender Frenchman of about thirty-five, with a dignity and grave graciousness in his manner which customers also remembered. Except for the cloying odor of pomades and restorers, he might have passed as a secretary at the French embassy.

The telephone rang and monsieur dropped his pen, with a weary shrug of the shoulder.

"Good evening, madame." In spite of a dozen years in America he had never lost the crispness of his original accent. "Yes, madame." He listened for a few moments. "Will no one do but Miss Nellie? . . . Yes, madame . . . She is promised for half-past six in your hotel, madame . . . Yes, madame, I will see that she comes to you at a little after seven. Thank you, madame."

It was always that way. Customers would have Miss Nellie or no one. Henri would have gone himself in order to spare her. He knew that in spite of her cheerful smile and, in spite of the goodly proportion of the arms and hands that wielded the irons she must sometimes be very tired.

"She is wonderful," Henri murmured to himself, and went back to his ledger.

In a few minutes Miss Nellie came into the office, the setting to rights in the booth having been accomplished.

Henri began with an apologetic smile: "There is yet another date for tonight. Mrs. Vandevere's apartment in the same hotel as soon as you can finish with the first customer. I am sorry that it should always be you, Mees Nellie. But customers will have no one else."

Usually Miss Nellie would have replied with a smile. She would have told Henri that she was glad to go, that customers always tipped better after lights were on and that it was better to work than to go home to bed. But this night she merely passed Henri with a weary smile.

Henri had come to regard Miss Nellie's smile as a fixture. It was like the church bells that rang at six o'clock or the weekly receipt of the French paper from home—something pleasant that he took for granted. And he didn't realize till it was withdrawn how much it meant to him. Henri did not sleep at all well that night, and started to work the next day weary from the start. He watched Miss Nellie pass through the outer office to the booths beyond.

"She is wonderful, that woman. Such a wave!" And as he watched her retreating figure he realized better than he had ever realized before that there was something comely in Miss Nellie's thirty-year-old plumpness. I had thought some time," he mused to himself. "But a man has no time for such things nowadays. It is work, work, work."

That night when Miss Nellie passed through the office she paused briefly at Henri's desk and in the most matter-of-fact way imaginable told Henri that she had had a chance to go to the hairdressing establishment of Monsieur Alfonse across the way at an advance of a few dollars a week in salary. She intended to accept the offer. Henri was staggered. He merely asked her to return in the morning to see what he could do. That night he made a careful study of the books, and in the morning when Nellie came he told her that he would equal his rival's offer in order to keep her in his employ. But the next evening at closing time Miss Nellie again came to him and told him that the rival had added a dollar to his offer. It was purely a business consideration, of course. She would go wherever she could make the most money. Henri spent another evening studying his books, and the next morning he matched his rival.

Then Miss Nellie came again to Henri. "He has done better still," she said. "He has offered me commissions for all the trade I bring."

Henri was pale. "But do you not see, Miss Nellie," he said, "that all you have I have given you? The customers—have you not got them in my employ? That wave of yours—did I not teach it to you?"

"Yes," Nellie admitted. "But they are my customers. They come because I am here. They will follow me if I go to Alfonse. I have given you much in return. Well, monsieur, I have given you all my life since I was twenty. I have given up having a good time like other girls. I never had young men like Blanche and Sadie. I could have had them if I had wanted to . . . But somehow I just put all there was in me into the business. And it is all business. Now I shall do as well for myself as I can." Miss Nellie did not look at Henri as she spoke. He was speechless.

As she passed out of the office that night the little Frenchman's eyes followed her with an entreating, helpless look.

"She is very wonderful," he said to himself. "I do not blame her. Still—I must have her back. Without her I cannot carry on the business—I cannot be happy." Then Henri spent another night over his books—planning, meditating, pondering.

The next morning Henri arrived at Miss Nellie's small apartment before she was out for the day. She was pulling on her gloves in the front hall and he asked her permission to start out with her. They sat on a park bench near Henri's shop and talked so low that no one passing would have heard them.

"Miss Nellie, I have but one way of hoping," he began. "I thought it all out last night. What is my business without you? Nothing. I know now—this with a shrug of the shoulders—that life is nothing without your smile, too. But we will talk business first. For those first years that you were with me I perhaps had plans that I did not tell you. But then it was all business. We worked hard, and little by little there were profits. You know my ambition, to go back to that beautiful south of France where I was born, where one lives among the grapevines and the blue skies. That is why I saved so.

"But I must keep you. I need you, Miss Nellie. Even if I did not have you in my shop, I shall not let Alphonse have you." Henri shuddered and closed his eyes for a second. "That would be impossible. So I shall ask what my rival did not ask you. I will ask you to marry me, to be Madame Henri. That is the business part of it. After that I will tell you, Miss Nellie, how much trouble I have been feeling that you no longer cared for me."

Nellie had interspersed Henri's speech with the little remarks and gestures that made him know that she accepted his proposition, and they both sat silently, happily, looking down at the gravel path in front of the park pench.

"Henri, I didn't want to leave you," Nellie explained, "but I heard two of the girls saying one night that I didn't have anything to do but work. It sort of hurt my feelings, Henri. I'd always thought too much of you to want to go around with anyone else. So I got to thinking whether it was fair for them to talk the way they did. I wanted them to know I wasn't such a fool. I had to show them. So—well, maybe I hoped you'd ask me to marry you, Henri. Maybe that is why I went over to Alphonse and got him to make me an offer. A man needs a jolt sometimes, you know."

Domestic Strategy.

"Although a small woman, Mrs. Twobble finds no difficulty in making Mr. Twobble toe the mark."

"That's because she's clever."

"How so?"

"She keeps Twobble guessing as to the exact location of the mark, and half the time he toes it unconsciously."

Light Charge.

"Yes, mum," said the ragged visitor, "I'm travelin' fur me healt'."

"You don't look sickly," replied the housewife.

"I'm just a shell, mum. Just a shell."

"Ahem! Well, I'm afraid I can't load you this morning. Here's a biscuit."

FOOLED THE PANTHER

UNCLE BILL OBJECTED TO FURNISHING HER MEAL.

Old Frontiersman Naturally Delights Relating to His Grandchildren How Narrowly He Escaped From Hideous Death.

Uncle Bill Joyce lives down in southwestern Missouri, on the edge of the Ozark country. He has lived there a great many years, for he is an old man now, and he is full of entertaining reminiscence of the days when that corner of the state was still almost a wilderness. Among the stories he loves to tell the open-mouthed children of a more sheltered generation is this account of a lively adventure with the animal that all old frontiersmen used to call a "painter." Uncle Bill will begin:

One day in the summer of 1857, I shouldered my rifle and started for a day's hunt. I was bound for a small prairie some five or six miles from home. After hunting for deer a spell without seeing a sign, I turned into a small grove of walnut, oak and mulberry to hunt for squirrels. I got a good many of them during the morning. Once or twice I stopped to listen to a queer noise that I could hardly hear, it was so far away. It was a long, quavering cry that died away gradually. But it came no nearer, and finally stopped altogether.

When it came noon, I went to a spring I knew of and ate the lunch that I had brought with me. Then I thought I would go on to the prairie and hunt for wild bees—that was really what I had in mind when I started. But I felt sleepy, and thought I would take a nap first, and so I stretched myself in a shady place and fell asleep.

I woke a little later to find myself covered with leaves and small brush. I was puzzled sure enough, for I couldn't think what could have covered me up, but I decided to find out. First I got a dead log about six feet long, laid it where I had slept, and covered it with leaves and brush. I looked to see whether my gun was loaded, and then I hid in a clump of bushes some twenty or twenty-five yards away. After about twenty minutes I heard a noise. I peered out of the bushes, and saw a large she-panther coming through the trees, followed by a quarter-grown cub. She circled round the mound of leaves a couple of times; the cub followed every action of its mother. After the second round, the old panther crouched as if for a spring. She crouched lower and lower, and kept drawing her feet closer together. She kept her eyes fastened on the mound of leaves all the time, and swayed her tail from side to side with a slow, regular motion.

When she had gathered her feet as close together as she could, she sprang for the pile of leaves. She landed in the very middle of the pile, and gave several long, wicked rakes with her hind feet. Then she began to smell and scratch in the leaves. It didn't take her long to find out that there was nothing but an old log there, and she stopped scratching and began to look about. I thought that now was the time to settle matters. I was a little to her left and behind her; I caught a sight just at the base of her ear, and fired. She gave one leap and a shrill scream, and then lay still.

After making sure that she was dead, I looked for the cub. It was sitting near by on the side of a leaning tree, spitting and snarling angrily. I soon put an end to that with a rifle ball. I never knew a man so well hunted as I was without being hurt. She probably took me for dead, and covered me to keep other animals from finding me while she went after her cub.—Youth's Companion.

That Settled It.

Mrs. Charles H. Anthony of Muncie, whose beautiful wardrobe, designed by herself, impressed Paris before the outbreak of the war, said to a New York reporter the other day:

"Now is the time to introduce modest, home-made fashions for the fall and winter. The European fashion market is idle now. Let the American designer, then, get to work.

"American women will welcome modest fashions, for few of them are as perverse as the American woman I heard about in Paris.

"A friend said at a ball to this woman's husband:

"'How the men are flocking round your wife! I thought you said you'd never let her wear one of those shocking evening gowns without shoulder-straps?'

"'I know,' the other man answered, 'but she happened to hear me say it.'"—Buffalo Express.

The Zuyder Zee.

The Zuyder Zee, or Southern sea, was formerly a lake surrounded by fens and marshes, its present extent being chiefly the result of floods which occurred in the thirteenth century. Its area is about two thousand square miles and the average depth from ten to nineteen feet. It has always been the work of the Hollanders to recover as much as possible of the land lost to them in this manner in past ages and in the literal sense they can be said to have made half their country, having reclaimed over one million acres from sea, lake and river since the sixteenth century.

PERUNA TONIC

Are You Well?

What would you give to be perfectly well? All you have got, of course. It may be that your trouble is of a catarrhal nature. Catarrh of the head. Catarrh of the stomach. Catarrh of some internal organ. If so, Peruna will help you on the road to perfect health. If you want to be convinced, buy one bottle. No further argument will be necessary.

Coughs Colds Catarrh

PERUNA TONIC

SAN FRANCISCO HOTELS

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Lankershim Hotel

55 FIFTH ST. Opposite U. S. Mint
New Fireproof Hotel. 350 Rooms
Every Modern Up-to-Date Convenience
Large Ground Floor Lobby

Rates EUROPEAN PLAN
Single rooms $1.00 per day, 1 person without bath
Double " $1.50 " " 2 persons " "
Single " $1.50 " " 1 person with "
Double " $2.50 " " 2 persons " "

You don't need a map to find the Lankershim Hotel. It is in the very center of San Francisco. Take the Universal Bus to the Hotel at our expense. F. KLEIN, Manager.

Light on His Feet.

"Judging from the way old Mr. Gadson tangoes, he doesn't feel the weight of his years much."

"No, and apparently he doesn't feel the weight of his sins, either."

CATECHISM

Q. What will cure my Rheumatism?
A. Anti-Uric Price $1.50

Q. How do I know it cures?
A. Money back if not satisfied.

Q. What certainty have I?
A. Guarantee mailed with Anti-Uric.

Q. Why do they guarantee?
A. It satisfies those who use it.

Q. What is it?
A. Root and Berry liquid.

Q. Can I pay when I get it?
A. Yes, write to A-U Co., 32 Front St., San Francisco and pay postman.

Rebuffed.

"I hope you are prepared to discount the foibles of humanity and look for the good beneath the surface," remarked the altruist.

"Oh, yes," replied the man whose curiosity is never satisfied, "but every time I ask people a few simple questions they act as if they thought it was none of my business."

For poison ivy use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Essential Endeavor.

"Do you think there is any way of bringing your constituents around to your way of thinking?"

"My way of thinking hasn't anything to do with it," replied Senator Sorghum. "My job is to keep up with their way of thinking and see if I can change my mind every time the majority change theirs."

For galls use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

If.

American Tourist—So your brother went to America?

Peasant—Yes; an' he was makin' a mint o' money. If he'd lived he'd be a gintleman this day!—Judge.

Hurrying a Girl.

"I notice you hustle hurriedly down when Cholly calls."

"Yes; he always brings me a box of candy. But if I keep him waiting he'll begin eating it."

A Consistent Helper

in cases of poor appetite, imperfect digestion, inactive liver and clogged bowels is

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

A household remedy for 60 years. Try a bottle today.

CAP and BELLS

EVEN THE GRAVY WAS TOUGH

Man Who Bought Piece of Steak Is Shown by Butcher Where He Has Nothing to Kick About.

William Alden Smith of Michigan, replied in the course of a dispute: "Everything goes by comparison. The man, for instance, who thinks his own condition almost unendurable has only to look about him to find some other man who is far worse. Take the case of one customer and his butcher.

"'Say,' said the customer, 'that last piece of steak I bought of you must have come from a steer old enough to vote.'

"'Was it tough?'

"'Was it tough!' the man reiterated. 'Well, I should say it was. I could scarcely cut it.'

"'Oh, is that all? Well, you should have heard Riley kicking a day or two ago. He bought a piece over to the new market, and he said it was so tough he couldn't get his fork into the gravy.'"

A Friendly Tip.

"You will be rich and famous some day," said the fortune teller.

"That's queer," replied the client. "I'm only a shopgirl. How can I ever become rich and famous?"

"The future is not clear on that point," answered the seeress, "but—hum—the movies offer great opportunities nowadays to young women who have nothing to recommend them but good looks."

By Contrast.

"It's a good idea to read a little poetry every day to offset the hard realities of life."

"No doubt. What are you reading now?"

"Dante's 'Inferno.'"

"Hum! I shouldn't call that a cheerful work."

"Maybe not, but life looks pretty good to me after reading Dante's description of a possible hereafter."

Modest Disclaimer.

"The minute I walked in here I knew you were a man of culture," said the visitor.

"Why so?" asked the pleased millionaire.

"Look at all the books about you!"

"Yes. They are pretty, but you mustn't give me too much credit."

"No?"

"The color scheme is my wife's."

IT STILL HAPPENS.

"Not so very many years ago it was a common thing for men to be arrested for debt."

"Even now they're often pinched for money."

Gastronomic Genius.

Grinne—He is the most eccentric genius I ever met.

Barret—Artist?

Grinne—No; he writes cooking recipes for the woman's page.—Youngstown Telegram.

Cause and Effect.

Heiny—Do you think a person's diet has anything to do with his feelings?

Parker—Sometimes. I ate deviled crabs last night and today I fell like a resident of Hades.

He Was All In.

Gayboy—Why, didn't you make a speech at the club dinner last night when they called on you?

Highball—I couldn't, old man. I was to full for utterance!

For Rough Weather.

"I think I've got a winner in ladies' footgear."

"What is it?"

"I'm working on a scheme to put chiffon around the tops of overshoes."

STOP! CALOMEL IS QUICKSILVER

It's mercury! Attacks the bones, salivates and makes you sick.

There's no reason why a person should take sickening, salivating calomel when 50 cents buys a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone—a perfect substitute for calomel.

It is a pleasant, vegetable liquid which will start your liver just as surely as calomel, but it doesn't make you sick and can not salivate.

Children and grown folks can take Dodson's Liver Tone because it is perfectly harmless.

Calomel is a dangerous drug. It is mercury and attacks your bones. Take a dose of nasty calomel today and you will feel weak, sick and nauseated tomorrow. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone instead and you will wake up feeling great. No more biliousness, constipation, sluggishness, headache, coated tongue or sour stomach. Your druggist says if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tone acts better than horrible calomel your money is waiting for you.—Adv.

Very True.

Mr. Bacon.—I see in the Arctic region a man who wants a divorce leaves home in anger and does not return for several days. The wife takes the hint and departs.

Mrs. Bacon—But how is the wife to know if he wants a divorce or has gone away to avoid the housecleaning?

WOULD YOUR SKIN STAND THIS TEST?

The bright lights of an evening gathering show up mercilessly the defects of a poor complexion. But the regular use of Resinol Soap makes it as easy to have a naturally beautiful skin as to cover up a poor one with cosmetics. It lessens the tendency to pimples, redness and roughness, and in a very short time the complexion usually becomes clear, fresh and velvety.

In severe or stubborn cases, Resinol Soap should be aided by a little Resinol Ointment. All druggists sell them.—Adv.

Same as Now.

Mrs. Styles—This paper says in the days of old Rome a woman's character was known by her dress. The toga was worn by the men, but the stola was the raiment for the women.

Mr. Styles—And I suppose it was the custom for the wife to have half a dozen stolas to the old man's one toga.

Have Healthy, Strong, Beautiful Eyes
Oculists and Physicians used Murine Eye Remedy many years before it was offered as a Domestic Eye Medicine. Murine is Still Compounded by Our Physicians and guaranteed by them as a Reliable Relief for Eyes that Need Care. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes—No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Buy Murine of your Druggist—accept no Substitute, and if interested write for Book of the Eye Free. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Never Touched Him.

"I think my sermon hit your husband this morning. He squirmed considerably and seemeed to be muttering in a remorseful way."

"Sorry, reverend, but he was having a nightmare; that's all."

Best for Horses.

Give your horses good care and you will be doubly repaid by the better work they will do. For sores, galls and other external troubles apply Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Ranchmen, lumbermen and livermen recommend it. Adv.

Why He Was Late.

"Sam, you are late this morning."

"Yas, boss; I lost mah hat an' I did have t' go after it."

"Did you walk or run after it, Sam?"

"Neither one, boss; dat 'onery mule kicked me after it."

DON'T GET RUN DOWN,

Weak and miserable. If you have Kidney or Bladder trouble, Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Nervousness, and feel tired all over, get a package of MOTHER GRAY'S AROMATIC LEAF. It never fails. Sold by all Druggists or sent by mail for 50c. Sample sent FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

His Excuse.

"You were a very long time going on that errand, Tommy?"

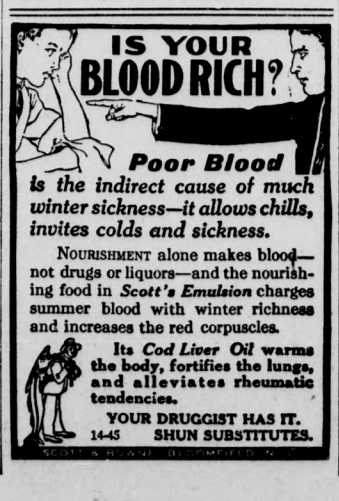
"Yes, mother, but you see I'm entered in a race at school tomorrow, and I wanted to save my speed."

For any sore—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

His Offense.

"Is this your first offense?" asked the judge of the prisoner at the bar after his conviction.

"No, your honor," was the reply; "I hired a lawyer once before."


IS YOUR BLOOD RICH?
Poor Blood
is the indirect cause of much winter sickness—it allows chills, invites colds and sickness.
NOURISHMENT alone makes blood—not drugs or liquors—and the nourishing food in Scott's Emulsion charges summer blood with winter richness and increases the red corpuscles.
Its Cod Liver Oil warms the body, fortifies the lungs, and alleviates rheumatic tendencies.
YOUR DRUGGIST HAS IT.
14-45 SHUN SUBSTITUTES.

POSSIBLE TO SEE TOO WELL

Mr. Boster Makes Some Observations on the Prevailing Style of the Large Eye-Glasses.

"Will you please tell me why people are wearing such terrible looking eyeglasses nowadays?" Boster asked his spouse. "Specs are bad enough at any time, but the kind so popular now are the limit! A tortoise shell rim an inch thick, and the glasses themselves about four times as large as we have been accustomed to! What's the answer?

"Do people see better through these big glasses, or do they wear the things to make them look intellectual? If the idea is to make folks look wise these glasses fulfill their mission, for they make people look like owls.

"Look at Tilly Ann Jones! Eyes the size of a pinhead and glasses to fit a giant! However, the things do succeed in making her look wise, and a wonderful invention they are to have such an effect on Tilly Ann!"

"I don't think these big round spectacles are intended to make people look wise," responded Mrs. Boster. "There are many eye affections these days, and the larger the glasses the larger the lenses, and the more things are magnified, I suppose."

"Good!" exclaimed Boster. "The goods are indeed very well recommended. At the same time there is a disadvantage in seeing too well. Too powerful glasses have spoiled many a love affair and prevented the union of loving hearts.

"Obfogle was once in love with my sister, and he couldn't see very well. He thought she was beautiful. The peculiar affection of his eyes made her appear so to him. She really wasn't beautiful at all, according to other people's sight—never had been and never would be.

"Now it happened that Obfogle went over to Germany and was gone a long time, as lovers usually are in romances, and then he came back in the same romantic way. On his way to call on my sister when he got back he met a friend of my sister's and inquired if Sadie were as beautiful as ever.

"He was told yes, that Sadie was just as beautiful as ever—no more, no less. Obfogle had acquired a pair of owl spectacles of the ultramodern type. He supposed that if Sadie had looked lovely before her loveliness would loom up twice as large through the new and more powerful specs.

"With a smile of anticipation he came to the house. When Sadie entered the parlor he took a good look at her and was never seen again—just as they say in story books.

"On the whole, specs are a bad thing. I hope you and the girls will not invest in them, even if they are fashionable at present."

Senator Root's Birthplace.

A visit to Senator Root's birthplace at Clinton, N. Y., and a glimpse of Hamilton college, so closely identified with his entire career, throw interesting sidelights upon his life story. Schoolmates were found living at Clinton who remembered "little Elihu" as a child and recalled the shrill, high-pitched voice that today resounds in the senate chamber. As industrious then as he is today, his boyhood friends insist that he grows more and more "the very picture" of his noted father, who belonged to the brilliant line of American teachers who popularized mathematics in the nineteenth century. Out of his hearing, Prof. Oren Root was called "Cube Root," and one son, Senator Root's brother, who succeeded his father as professor of mathematics, was facetiously called "Square Root"—appropriate and yet loving titles for men eminent in the study of mathematics.—"Elihu Root—Statesman," by Joe Mitchell Chapple, in National Magazine.

New Experience.

Representatives J. Hampton Moore of Pennsylvania and Frank W. Mondell of Wyoming are two of the most inveterate talkers in the house. They can find a great deal to say on almost any subject—and do. Both sit on the Republican side of the house, but each is so eager to spread language over the pages of the Congressional Record that they are constantly getting in each other's way like two willing boys trying to help mother.

The other night Moore gave a dinner. Mondell was one of the guests and was called on for a speech. After he had been talking for a while a strange, glad light o'erspread his face and he observed gratefully to the genial and urbane host:

"I believe this is the first time I have ever talked when you were present without being interrupted."—Exchange.

Activities of Women.

Over eight thousand women are engaged in commercial pursuits in England and Wales.

Pennsylvania has nearly fifty thousand girl workers between the age of sixteen and twenty.

Many Japanese women earn their living by working in the fields and on the docks.

Mrs. Margaret Cherdron, who two years ago was the Taft elector from Utah, is a candidate for the state senate in that state.

The Kingdom of Saxony takes first place as an industrial state in Germany, and in 1912 had 806,408 workers, of whom 276,710 were women.

Queen Mary of England is doing her share in the present war by helping to knit 30,000 pairs of socks, which are needed by the British soldiers.

Health for Sick Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Been Woman's Most Reliable Medicine —Here is More Proof.

To women who are suffering from some form of woman's special ills, and have a constant fear of breaking down, the three following letters ought to bring hope:—

North Crandon, Wis.—"When I was 16 years old I got married and at 18 years I gave birth to twins and it left me with very poor health. I could not walk across the floor without having to sit down to rest and it was hard for me to keep about and do my work. I went to a doctor and he told me I had a displacement and ulcers, and would have to have an operation. This frightened me so much that I did not know what to do. Having heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I thought I would give it a trial and it made me as well as ever. I cannot say enough in favor of the Pinkham remedies."—Mrs. MAYME ASBACH, North Crandon, Wis.

Testimony from Oklahoma.

Lawton, Okla.—"When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I seemed to be good for nothing. I tired easily and had headaches much of the time and was irregular. I took it again before my little child was born and it did me a wonderful amount of good at that time. I never fail to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to ailing women because it has done so much for me."—Mrs. A. L. MCCASLAND, 509 Have St., Lawton, Okla.

From a Grateful Massachusetts Woman.

Roxbury, Mass.—"I was suffering from inflammation and was examined by a physician who found that my trouble was caused by a displacement. My symptoms were bearing down pains, backache, and sluggish liver. I tried several kinds of medicine; then I was asked to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has cured me and I am pleased to be in my usual good health by using it and highly recommend it."—Mrs. B. M. OSGOOD, 1 Haynes Park, Roxbury, Mass.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

New Zealand Victoria Cross.

New Zealand has its own Victoria Cross—one of the rarest medals ever awarded "for Valor." This cross is very similar to the one so much coveted by the officers and men of the British army and navy. The center, however, bears the wording "New Zealand," instead of "For Valor," and has no lion. This medal was instituted in 1869 by the governor of New Zealand, Sir G. F. Bowen. He exceeded his authority in doing so, but Queen Victoria signed the necessary order for the medals, adding a note, however, that it was not to be taken as a precedent. Altogether only 19 of these crosses were awarded.

Week's Break-Up-a-Cold Tablets

A guaranteed remedy for Colds and La Grippe. Price 25c of your druggist. It's good. Take nothing else.—Adv.

Kindly Consideration.

"What is your objection to me for a son-in-law?" asked the energetic young man.

"I don't object to you," replied Mr. Cumrox. "If I seem kind of diffident when you are around, it's because I like you. I'm just wondering how it's going to be when mother and the girls quit welcoming you as a distinguished visitor and begin to treat you like one of the family."

One trial convinces—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

"Doubling Up."

"The Twobblers say they are living very simply now."

"Oh, they have merely reduced the number of their servants."

"But it must be so. Why, I've actually seen their chauffeur raking leaves on the lawn."

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTTER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL. PRODUCING VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

S. F. N. U. - - - - - - - - - 6, 1916

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No publicity, no sickness. Women treated privately as at home.
Send for free booklet.
THE Keeley Treatment
KEELEY INSTITUTE
908 Market St.
San Francisco, Cal.

Explained.

"Women step off a street car and apparently pay no attention to where they are going," growled the cynical observer.

"You are wrong, my friend," answered his fellow strap-hanger. "As a matter of fact, they are thinking so hard about the places they are going to that they forget where they are."

Made since 1846—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Word of Encouragement.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I'm so glad that you have gone in for marksmanship instead of horse races. It's much more patriotic."

"What're you talking about now?"

"Your recreations. You don't know how pleased I was to hear you say that hereafter you weren't going to bet on anything but long shots."

Puts a... Stop to all Distemper
CURES THE SICK
And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. 50 cents and $1 a bottle, $5 and $10 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO.
Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

WHAT WE SAW AT MADAME WORLD'S FAIR
By ELIZABETH GORDON
AUTHOR OF "BIRD CHILDREN," "FLOWER CHILDREN," ETC.
PICTURES by BERTHA CORBETT and FROM PHOTOGRAPHS

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Notices of Entertainments where a charge is made, Cards of Thanks, Resolutions of Condolence, etc., 5c per line.

SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.
W. I. Merrill, W. M.
James Fablinger, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
Herold W. Morton, Noble Grand.
O. D. Poston, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
E. K. Clendenning, Worthy Master.
Mrs. Edna Keesling, Worthy Secretary.

Fraternal Aid Union

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
MR. ROBERT SCHOLZ, President.
Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

Brotherhood of American Yeomen

Orchard City Homestead No. 5265 meets 1st & 3rd Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall at Campbell. All Yeomen are cordially invited to attend meetings.
Edward O. Evans, Honorable Foreman — Harry C. Smith, Correspondent

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Miss Goude To Give Readings

Miss Jennie Hazel Goude entertains at the High School Auditorium this (Friday) afternoon at 3 o'clock for the benefit of the school. An admission of 10 cents will be charged at the door! Miss Goude is a dramatic reader of many parts, and a literary treat is in store for her audience.

Judge Lennon to Speak Here

In making preparations for "Old Settlers' Day," the committee has secured Hon. Thos. J. Lennon, presiding justice of the district court of appeals of San Francisco, to deliver the address of the day.

Other committees are busy with plans to make this a most pleasant occasion.

Methodist Church Notes

At the meeting of the official board Wednesday evening, a subscription was made for the church toward the street lighting funds, and $25 was added to the pledge of the church to the California Campaign Federation. The matter of increased fire protection for the church property was placed in the hands of a committee.

A social and business meeting of the Epworth League will be held in the lecture room this (Friday) evening. All leaguers are urged to come and bring scissors.

The monthly meeting of the W. F. M. S. will be held Tuesday afternoon.

The pastor will speak Sunday morning on "God and Mammon". The evening service begins at 7 o'clock and will be in the hands of the county cabinet, with Mr. Wilson, the county president, leading.

There will be an opportunity Sunday morning for reception into the church in preparatory relation or by letter.

A Queer Fish.

One of the queerest of odd creatures is the mud skipper, or jumping fish, which inhabits the large rivers of India and the neighboring seacoasts. At ebb tide these little fishes leave the water to hunt for tiny crabs, flies, etc., and their strong pectoral and ventral fins, aided by their tail, enable them to move about easily and to climb upon trees, grass and leaves.

With their huge eyes, seeming to project far out of their sockets, they can see as well on land as in the water. They progress in short, quick leaps, effected by sharply bending the rear third of the body to the left and suddenly straightening it. In color they are usually light brown, with dark bands, though they sometimes appear light green. They are easily caught and are much used in Burma.

Long Words.

While our language does not contain such long words as are found in some other tongues nor so many words of unusual length, still we have several that are awkwardly long for conversational purposes. We have "philoprogenitiveness," with twenty letters; "interconvertibilities," with twenty-one; "intercommunicabilities," with twenty-two; "disproportionableness," with twenty-three, and transsubstantiationalists" and "contradistinguishability," each containing twenty-four letters. An effective little word is "synacategorematic," as it manages to compress eight syllables into seventeen letters.

The longest monosyllables contain nine letters, and there are four examples, "splotched," "squelched," "strengths" and "stretched."

When Coins Were First Made.

Certain passages in the "Iliad" of Homer would lead to the inference that coins of brass were struck as early as 1184 B. C. Tradition affirms that the Chinese had bronze coins as early as 1120 B. C. But Herodotus, "the father of history," ascribes the "invention" of coins to the Lydians, about nine centuries B. C., and there is no satisfactory evidence that coins were known prior to that date.

Dr. Ernest A. Abbott
Dentist
Room 6 PORTER BUILDING
Phone San Jose 2447 — San Jose, Cal.

ALONG the line of "personal liberty", that favorite argument of prohibition's opponents, which was so convincingly discussed by Hon. Arthur Arlett last Sunday morning, we are minded to call attention to a book in the Campbell County Library at the present time, by name "The Enemy"; a work of fiction we grant, but most true to life, wherein "personal liberty" in the form of social customs makes possible the overthrow of high ideals and resolutions, bringing untold shame and sorrow in its train. Read it. It's worth it. Over against "personal liberty" stands "personal responsibility." "Am I my brothers' keeper?" What an awful thing to feel that our hand, by proffering temptation, may have helped to wreck a soul. M. F.

The Silent Gunman

THE arrest in Schenectady of a man having in his possession a pistol fitted with a Maxim silencer sets one wondering why inventive genius should be perverted in the construction of such anti-social devices. Such an instrument is a premium upon crime, and of no value to the Nation as a means of defense.

If the inventor can disprove this latter statement then he will only have established a reason for making the possession by private persons of a gun silencer an offense carrying a very severe penalty.

It is an exasperating anomaly of our laws that while every care is taken to protect the demented individual against himself, practically no steps are taken to prevent the criminal's attacks upon society. We have a very elaborate, a much too elaborate and therefore cumbersome system of punishing the offender when caught, but we have yet to learn that an ounce of prevention is worth a ton of punishment.

The principle upon which individuals are permitted to fit themselves out with the fatally ready revolver is a confused idea as to personal liberty. In reality, it is a flat negation of that principle of liberty which forbids such action as interferes with the freedom of others.

But, bad as is the ready revolver, the private sale of silencers is a criminal aggravation of the offense. They are no protection to the honest citizen defending his home against the intrusion of a burglar, while they are undoubtedly an assistance to the thug whose immoral courage is not a question of the dastardliness of the crime, but of the fear of detection. Silencers are an encouragement to the criminal.—*Chronicle.*

Local and Personal

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ainsley and Gordon spent the fore part of the week at Santa Barbara.

An oasis of spring in a desert of winter days—that dry goods window display at Blaine's.—Adv.

A business meeting and social hour of the C. E. will be held at the church this Friday evening.

J. E. Wiesendanger has sold his home and 46 acres near Cupertino and will build a new house on the 50-acre tract adjoining.

Mrs. Roy Thompson went to Vallejo recently where she expects to spend the rest of the winter with her husband who is with the Navy department at that place.

J. M. Butts is enjoying a visit with his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Byron Wood of Nye, Montana. They, with Miss Wood of Santa Rosa arrived Monday to spend the week. Mr. and Mrs. Wood will go on to Los Angeles next week.

Miss Sadie Maxson returned Wednesday from San Francisco where she has been for so long receiving medical treatment. She stood the journey very well, and is on the road to recovery, having walked as far as a block from the hospital.

Big preparations are being made for the annual Men's supper at the Congregational church Friday evening, Feb. 11. Both the program and the eats will be well worth attending as those in charge are past masters in the art of entertaining.

Wilbur Gilman of San Tomas road has sold his ranch to Mr. Roessler, who expected to take possession today. Mr. and Mrs. Gilman, with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jones left Wednesday for Modesto, where they have acquired ranch property.

The talk given Sunday morning in the Congregational church by the Hon. Arthur Arlett in behalf of the dry Campaign was a very clear cut and convincing argument. Coming from a business man and active politician it made a decided impression. The Congregation backed up the movement by an offering of $187.50.

While attending the Monday Club in S. F. last Monday, Mr. Atkinson was enabled to arrange for a representative of the great interdenominational laymen's movement to be in Campbell, Thursday evening, Feb. 10th. This movement is nation wide and Campbell is fortunate in securing one of their speakers. The union meeting will be at the M. E. Church, Feb. 10, 7:30 p. m.

High School Notes

The first baseball game of the season was played Tuesday afternoon, being an interclass game. The junior-Sophs, J. Scot and H. Oliver, battery, defeated the Senior-Freshman team, E. Pierce and E. Bydekarken, battery, by an 11-to-8 score. "Revenge we will have!"

The following officers for the student body were elected Wednesday afternoon after an exciting campaign: Pres. Raymond Cowles; vice pres. Ralph Gardner secretary, Marie Page; treasurer, Frank Mendel; athletic manager, Clare Bryant; sergeant-at arms, Edgar Kennedy; trophy keeper, Stella Leviston; boys' yell leader, James Huntley; girls' yell leader, Virginia Isham; pianist, Florence Geddes.

W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U. will observe Frances Willard Day at the home of Mrs. Ellis Preston on First Street, Campbell. After devotionals and a short business session a program will be rendered, consisting of vocal solos, readings concerning Miss Willard's life and work, quotations from her pen—tributes of her character by celebrated people and personal reminiscences from those who had acquaintance with her, the origin and use of Organization Fund.

This will be followed by a social hour and the serving of refreshments.

Miss Luella Thompson has promised a humorous recitation during the Social hour and there will be an informal discussion upon "How shall we 'discipline' members who do not attend our meetings"—all answers to be of a humorous nature. A cordial invitation is extended to the ladies of Campbell to attend this meeting—at 2:30 p. m., Wednesday, Feb. 9th. An offering will be taken for Extension work.

Some Game

The Campbell Grammar School nine defeated the Cambrian boys Wednesday on the local diamond by a 7 to 1 score. In these games some excellent material is showing for the coming years and this national sport among the juveniles should receive due encouragement.

The line-up:

Campbell		Cambrian
V Harris	C	C Isbell
E Gattrell	P	H Sturtevant
S Isbell	1b	L Walker
L Grattin	2b	Lopes
H Shell	ss	Beacock
L Reed	lf	
L Harris	rf	T Beardsley
	cf	E Townsend

Sunday-School Contest

The Congregational Sunday-school is growing both in interest and numbers. There are classes to suit all ages and tastes.

An enthusiastic class contest, which is entirely original, is now in progress. It is based on the Banner, Ladder and Medal point system. The class having the greatest number of points for the Sunday gets the banner, and climbs the ladder one step. The class reaching the top step first wins the Medal. In other words, the class that has the greatest number of points at the end of June, 1916, gets the medal.

We count 2 points for visitors; 4 for all members of the class present; 5 for all members present on time; and 5 for new members.

Those who do not attend Sunday-school please notice. Now is the time to get started. No doubt you have friends in at least one class. Come and help them win. We will be glad to welcome you.

Peter L. Vandergon, Supt.

The funeral of Robt. Peard, brother of J. J. Peard of Hamilton Avenue was held in San Jose at the parlors of the San Jose Undertaking Company this morning at 10 o'clock Rev. Geo. E. Atkinson officiating. Mr. Peard came from New York State last fall to visit his brother, hoping for renewed strength from the change, but he was taken sick some weeks ago and died Wednesday night.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Santa Clara

In the matter of the Estate of Jane Cordelia O'Neil, Deceased.) Order to Show) Cause Why Order) of Sale of Real Es-) tate Should Not Be) Made.

It appearing to the undersigned, Judge of said court, by the petition this day presented and filed by John F. Duncan, the administrator of the estate of Jane Cordelia O'Neil, deceased, praying for an order of sale of real estate, that the sale of all of said real estate will be for the advantage, benefit, and best interests of the said estate and those interested therein,

It Is, Therefore, Ordered by the undersigned, Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior Court on Friday, the 3rd day of March, A. D. 1916, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Courtroom of Department 2 of said Superior Court, at the Court House in San Jose, said County of Santa Clara, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said aministrator to sell all of the real estateof the said d e ceased.

And that a copy of this order shall be published at least four successive weeks in the Campbell Interurban Press, a newspaper printed and pulished in said County.

P. F. Gosbey, Judge.

Dated February 2nd, 1916.

Congregational Church

"The Friendly Church just around the Corner."

The theme for next Sunday morning will be "The Face of Jesus Christ." Talk to the boys and girls on "Steam," in the course on Ships and Sailors.

Next Sunday is "Christian Endeavor Day," the Thirty-Fifth anniversary of the founding of the great C. E. movement, the pioneer of all young people's societies in the world. We are planning special services for the evening. The Juniors will meet with Seniors at 6:30. The County C. E. President—Dr. Chas. Fisher of Morgan Hill will be present with several of the County Officers. The C. E. meeting at 6:30 will be led by Kathleen Bartle of San Jose, a former Campbell girl. Geo. Campbell of the State Security Bank—a past C. E. county President will be present and speak. At the 7:30 meeting, Dr. Fisher will speak, and as County President will install the officers of the local society. Let us make this 35th Birthday of C. E. a splendid inspirational success in every way.

You are cordially invited to worship with us at any and all of our services.

GEO. E. ATKINSON, Pastor.

Home and School Club

The Home and School Club met at the Campbell Grammar School, Feb. 1st, with a very large attendance.

The program was given by Miss Farley's room. Piano duet, Elva Crawford and Wilma Smith; recitation, Edith Billiou; Song by Second Grade, in which the children were dressed in costume.

Mr. Kammerer's room won the pennant by a small percent over the Fourth Grade.

Miss W. I. Merrill read a very interesting paper on "Book Reading For Children".

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Campbell, Cal. — Phone 46-J

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San Jose, Cal.
Campbell Agent.
H. C. Smith — Phone 31L

- LEGAL -

Notice to Creditors

Estate of Lucy C. Bull, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned executor of the last Will and Testament of Lucy C. Bull, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Santa Clara County, California, or to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said executor at the office of L. D. Bohnett, Rooms 313-314 Bank of San Jose Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, this 31st day of December, A.D. 1915.

Chas. N. Cooper,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of Lucy C. Bull, Deceased.

L. D. Bohnett,
Attorney for said Executor.

Notice to Creditors

Estate of Edward Shaw, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of Edward Shaw, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to file them with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Santa Clara County, California, or to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator at the office of L. D. Bohnett, Rooms313-314 Bank of San Jose Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will betransacted.

San Jose, this 31st, day of December, A.D. 1915.

John F. Duncan,
Administrator of the Estate of Edward Shaw, Deceased.

L. D. Bohnett,
Attorney for said Administrator

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

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Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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